

Be Yourself

Graham Nash

How does it feel
When life doesn't seem real
And you're folating about on your own
Your life seems uncertain
So you draw the curtain
Pretending there's nobody home

Don't theorize
Look in your eyes
They can't tell lies
Though you may disguise what you see
The mirror is free

We once had a savior
But by our behavior
The one that was worth it is gone
Song birds are talking
And runners are walking
A prodigal son's coming home

Don't theorize
Look in his eyes
They won't tell lies
But if he defies what you see
He'll give you a key

Be yourself
Be yourself
Be yourself

We needed a tutor
So built a computer
And programmed ourselves not to see
The truth and the lying
The dead and the dying
A silent majority

Don't theorize
Look in their eyes
Are they telling lies
The ones that they learn on T.V.
What a way to be free

Be yourself
Be yourself
Then you can free yourself
Free yourself
See yourself
Then you can see yourself
Come on and see yourself